

The Iconoclast

As humanity has been, is and will be in the ascending grade, early imbibed theologies—mental snubbing posts—must be left behind.

Theologies, tho' behind the age, are, in some cases, so enshrined in the pious affections, as to require the services of the iconoclast.

Who shall be the iconoclast? What motive must prompt him? What his reward?

The "saved", who have attained a clearer view of the true dignity of manhood, who, with the beloved disciple, have made the sublime discovery, that "God is Love", and like the fair Shepherdes, that "Love must govern the world"—'tis theirs to give practical demonstration of the better way—the theology of Love.

They have neither the time nor
the disposition to perform the dredg-
ing of the iconoclasts.

10,224-A (2)

ATONEMENT.

I believe, in the Atonement.
On a visit to the land of my nativity,
at St Armand Station, a Gentleman, of
Philipsburg, came aboard. He, too, was
going to Montreal. I asked if he was
acquainted in Montreal. He said he was.
I said, Please tell me the best Hotels?
He responded, "Go to the Albion - I'll intro-
duce you to the Coachman, and will be there,
by and by, and introduce you to my friends."

He came, and introduced me, to quite
a respectable Company, thusly - "Here is
a Gentleman who has come to visit the
land of his nativity, after an absence of
over three quarters of a Century - He says
so, and were it any body else, I'd not
believe a word of it."

They expressed surprise, and wanted
to know how I had so preserved my
vitality.

I replied - "I've been a Shaker, most

of my life — that cuts off one heavy drain
on vitality —

One gentleman replied, "That's so —
that accounts for it — You're a Catholic —
you're not a Romanist — there are many
Romanists that are not Catholic — but
you are a genuine Catholic."

I responded — "I'll admit that Catholics
have all the Religion, outside of Sheldonsdom,
that is of any practical value."

One youngish Gentleman replied,
"The Catholic Religion is the best Religion,
if lived up to — if not lived up to, it
makes the biggest Devils — for instance,
here is my case" — He went back to
childhood and gave a history of his departure,
little by little, from the path of purity and
right, (with as much childlike simplicity
as if I had been his Confessor) "until about
to make a final plunge, when something
struck me here, (striking his hand upon his
breast) it was my Religion — From that

day, I have been working my passage back.
I find it an up hill business, but it must
be done."

That Gentleman was making the Atonement.
Let every "backslider" make the Atonement.
The sooner he begins, the better. The further
he slides down, the further he'll have to
climb up — and he'll find it an
uphill business. — See Isaak 1 — 16417 —

"Prentissinia"

In the days of Manifestations, when the Holy Eternal Parents bowed the Heavens and came down to give Humanity ^{a lift} to higher forms of thought and action, the Holy Eternal Father said to us—

"Salvation is comparatively cheap—It can be obtained by honest confession and obedience to the Order of the Gospel—But to enter the Mansions of my Eternal Brightness will cost the soul all the sufferings it can possibly endure"

At any— at all cost— I'm in for the Mansions of Eternal Brightness—

"I'll kiss the rod that's sent of God, #
Be patient, meek and humble,
No heavy stroke shall me provoke,
To murmur, fret, or grumble!"

And when liberated from all lower law influence— when I can ascend to the Good, the True, the Beautiful— when I can stand ^{ing} upright before the Burning Throne of God in my own soul, with naught to offend in all my Holy Mountain— in the Mansions of Eternal Brightness, with kindred souls, my dear Gospel Relations— like kindred drops, we'll mingle into One— be all one Sister and Brother
Amen— Halleluia—

The rods are not all smooth either—

Origin of Man -

Infidel as we may be to effect theology, we are cognizant of the fact that some occult force is waking up the hitherto dormant energies of the better class of minds. Reviewing and revising the long mixed Cosmogony is not exclusively the vocation of the Clergy.

Other minds give practical demonstration, in utterances not wholly uncharacteristic, that they feel the waves -

Even the Red Man of the forest is roused in his wigwam by "Truth" on the "Origin of man". Let Indian have his say -

"What do Mister Truth know bout Origin of Man? Him not much know - Him not there - Let Mister Truth ask Big Indian -

First week, Great Spirit make Red Man and Squaw, in him

own likeness - all good - so
Great Spirit sleep good, all
next day -

Long time after, some rainy day,
out of wet ground, up come
Palifac - Great blunder - all
bad - Trouble in Great Spirit's
Big Migwan, all the time -

Great Spirit feel bad - him
sorry Palifac come up -

Oleoneas -

Mimood was a "Mighty" hunter
before the Lords -

Oleoneas may grow to one, if
he keep on reading Toothsucker -

Which horn of the dilemma?

The renowned Alexander Pope was out one evening, darkness was upon him and he gets a boy to lantern him home. Arrived at his door, he handed the boy two pence. The boy signified that he expected more. "God mend me," said Pope, "how much would the boy have?" The boy, looking up at the little hunchback, said - "God mend you Mr. Pope? God had rather make two new men than mend you."

Passing by Adam's Fall, Election and Probation, Enslavement, Misery and all that - passing reverently by all theologians, creeds and confessions of the past, - taking humanity as we find it, in all its

cradities and deformities, would
not the survival of the fittest be
the least objectionable horn of
the dilemma? — Let the unfit
— the intellectually and morally mal-
formed and deformed be ~~resolved~~
~~restored~~ to former elements, for
reproduction. Is not the survival
of the fittest, the Universal Law?

Respectful Mansurs

To young persons, and to some not so young young, we respectfully offer the following.

In speaking, to many, or to few, Let your words be chaste, respectful and distinctly articulated. Common justice requires this. Self respect requires it.

As to coming in, salutation, being seated, rising and taking leave, we deem no instructions needful. Well disposed persons will, intuitively, be well behaved. With those so deficient in self respect as not to be well disposed, we have, at present, no occasion.

To Correspondents — to Contributors — to all, who write expecting others to read, we respectfully suggest, that you wait till you are quite sure you have an idea — an idea that will interest somebody beside your own dear self.

When sure you have an idea, put that idea in the fewest possible words. Put the words together mechanically, in pursuance of the laws of language. Let your sentences be short. Don't send your readers away back to hunt for your nominative case, or antecedent.

In this fast age, with such deluge of would be reading matter, if writers would have readers, they must write, not wholly for their own Edification.

"The rising Sun"

The day dawns - Already the germ of Divinity, humanity's birthright inheritance, begins to germinate

"New Heavens and New Earth wherein dwell with righteous ones", so long existing in prophecy only, ~~are about~~ are being actualized in this our day -

In the New Earth, ~~man's~~ humanity's highest prerogative - the reproducing of the image and likeness of God - is not prostituted to gratificatory purposes - Children are begotten, conceived and born forth in good shape, physically and mentally - They aspire to the Angelic plane -

In The New Heavens, the think is regarded as parent of the feel, and grand parent of the act - A double guard is stationed at the think - never a thought is allowed to enter the mind that would not bear the scrutiny of the Seraphim and Cherubim of the more advanced Heavens -

The dawning day diffused her light,
The morning star arose,
Foretold the Antichristian night
Was drawing to a close -

God sent his holy Spirit down,
The sons of men to view,
To see if any could be found
Of a mighty work to do -
But truly there was not a man,
On earth that he could find
To execute the glorious plan
Isaiah had designed -
But by a woman God did choose
The Female was the one,
To first proclaim the joyful news
And make his purpose known -

Revelation
Woman

Work out your salvation

At the further end of Long Island, there is, or was, a rock, in the sea, not far from shore. It was, probably is now, called the fishing rock. An aged dartery, who spent much of his days on that rock, fishing, on one occasion, felt a bite, drew in his line, jerked the fish off the hook, and indignantly threw it back into the sea. Another fisher exclaimed—"What you do that for? That was a good fish".

"Me don't care—when me fish for catty, me hab catty".

Some folks seem to have their religion put on upon the outside. We are not in for that sort of fish now, more than dartery was. We go for larger game.

We have a Man in our town of New Lebanon. His religion is not put on upon the outside. He has it in him—and he works it out. He does. Would you like to know how he works it out?

He had a company of men in his employ, quarrying and drawing stones. A tree fell—fell on an Irishman—and he was killed. Why the tree fell—why it fell on the Irishman, is more than we can tell—unless it was to afford our religious Man aforesaid, opportunity to work out his salvation.

You can't squeeze out of a man, what is in him. It's preconstituted. If a man, or a woman, has the genuine religion of Humanity in his, or her soul, it will work out in acts of benevolence, liberality and just dealing.

And what of the Irishman's Family—Widow
and two children? Are they left to starve, or
beg, or the tender mercies of poor house charity?
Never a one—They are cared for, with more
than Paternal and Maternal liberality.

It was said, of old time, that "it pleased the
Lord, that he had made man, on the earth—and it
grieved him to the heart."

There are not Angels enough in Heaven to
make us believe, that the Lord ever did repent
on our will subjects, of making such a Man,
as our religious man expressed.

To think well of Humanity—to vindicate
the work of God—has been, and is the labor of
of our life—When we come across a fair
type of Humanity, upright, in the likeness of
God—we thank God, and take courage.

"That danger is passed."

The man, who escapes a nomination for Congress, or State Legislator, has abundant reason to bless his Saints. Such escape is, at least, *prima facie* evidence that the Powers, that overrule, in the affairs of men, have found one, honest man and wish to keep him such. ~~does not consider that man totally depraved and don't want him to be.~~

Somewhere about here, the question arises, — What is the practical ^{value} of a Legislature? We have laws, ^{and to have} all of enough, and an Executive to see them ^{executed}.

If a law need repealing, or amending, let the Executive suggest to the Sovereign People, as he now does to their factotums, and let the Sovereign do ^{the} ~~the~~ ^{their own} work at home, under wholesome home influences. —
Wouldn't that avert a deluge of ^{hoaxing papers?} ~~passability~~?
Would it we have better laws, at vastly less expense?

In the election of National Executive, there is too much friction. — The machinery was not got up on a mechanical idea.

Respectfully,
J. P.

All well here. — ^{Mango} "Divinity" will sustain her dignity. —

$$\begin{array}{r} 28 \\ \hline 7\% \\ 146 \\ \hline 14 \\ \hline 210 \end{array}$$

$$\begin{array}{r} 20 \\ 4\% \\ \hline 80 \\ 10 \\ \hline 90 \end{array}$$

$$\begin{array}{r} 28 \\ \hline 146 \\ 180 \\ \hline 16 \end{array}$$

"He learned obedience by the things he suffered."

Infidel to Doctors and Medicine, I made threescore and twenty circuits around the sun without serious abatement of juvenile activity, going up and down three flights of stairs like a squirrel and a bird.

At eighty, thinking it undignified to be a juvenile, I began to put on hairs. Going up stairs, I made use of the hand rail. Going down stairs with pitcher in hand, for water, at the head of the stairs the naughty, long toed shoe caught in the joint of the carpet, plunged me ^{to the bottom} to the bottom, stove open the diningroom door and broke the pitcher!!

Months later, happening to come across an advertisement of Dr White's Shaker Extract of roots, claiming to be a panacea "for all the ills that flesh is heir to," old age not excepted — more for the fun than from any faith in the thing, I got a little bottle and, for near a week, have taken a few drops occasionally, in pursuance of instructions on the bottle.

I must quit, or I may have to stay on this little old planet another threescore and twenty. Contrary to all expectation, I already begin to feel like a four year old colt.

Oliver Rootless.

Lex talionis,

We ask pardon now — before hand — Ever so many pardons — We're jus going to take a little later — or something as bad —

The Lex talionis, is the lex non scripta, for it is the Common Law —

It is lex scripta, for it is indelibly written, as by the hand of God, in the hearts, or lives, or somewhere, of man, as he is —

It is lex terrae, for it is the Law of the Land — Without much stretching, it may be called leges legum —

When man enters into society, they confer the modus operandi, of Lex talionis, on the government's machine — But, right here, in the little matters of countril felicity, or its desecration, there seems to be a screw loose, a wheel wanting, in the government's machine —

Men, in general, are not so wholly changed from nature to grace, as to accept the old English common law damages — three and six pence — as equivalent, for all that makes existence endurable — hæres et penates —

All till governments provide some adequate means of redress, for the most damnable of all wrongs, men will fall back, on their reserved right, resolve themselves into vigilance committees — and exercise all the powers of government — Legislative, Judicial, and Executive —

Now will they be very particular in
counting the eyes, or teeth, to see that they
are strictly within the Code, Moses.

And Justice, regarding, public sym-
pathy as the living law, will find in
accordance with public sympathy — all
dead laws, to the contrary, notwithstanding.

Lep talionis

John Josh, For Schipple.

John Josh, For Schipple was a good old fashioned Democrat, in good old fashioned democratic times—before the splitting up of the democratic party, between Barnburners and humbugs. He lived in good old democratic Schokarie. The time for choosing men to fill the high places in State and Nation, was approaching.

As John Josh, For Schipple sat in his big arm-chair, one evening smoking his pipe, in view of the facts aforesaid, (unanimously resolved to call a convention—a nominating convention—whereupon The Honorable John Josh, For Schipple was called to the Chair, and John Josh, For Schipple Esq. was chosen Secretary—

After adopting a series of patriotic resolutions, as a platform, whereon to stand before the Sovereign People, ~~graciously~~ beseeching their Most, dread Majesties, to be graciously pleased to let us be their, very humble servants (till after election)—[spoken softly]—Nominations were made, with as much unanimity, as characterizes democratic Nominations generally.

Should some modern John Josh, For Schipple, or some other Doctor of Divinity, take a notion into his head to resolve his self into a Council of Fifty Savants, and adopt a series of patriotic resolutions—We may, with safety suppose, they would read about, their wis-

Whereas the best good of Humanity is intimately associated with the great truths contained in the Great Books — And whereas the great, high, mighty Scotch Jemmy, by some kind of grace, or disgrace, King of Great Britain, France and Ireland, did call a council of fifty learned and pious flunkies, to translate the sacred Books, out of the Barbarous Greek and Hebrew, into the language of civility and refined Christian people — And whereas, altho the learned council aforesaid, did pretty well — quite as well as we, or they, or the aforesaid pious Jemmy had any reasonable right to expect — there are, nevertheless, some important words, in the sacred volume, still in barbarism — all Greek, to decent Christian People — or Hebrew, but that don't help the matter —

Now, therefore, be it resolved, unanimously, by this learned and pious council, that the greatest service we can render to our fellow citizens, who have not, like us, been blessed with large stocks of ancient lore, is, from time to time, to translate, such untranslatable words, in the sacred Scriptures, into our modern vocabulary, as, in our wisdom, the highest interests of our Common Humanity doth require. Beginning at Alpha, or Alphas, which means much the same, you know.

Adam — Common Noun, first person, plural, masculine, and nominative case, — and means Boys in general.

Eve — Common noun, second person (some times) plural, feminine, and objective case, generally — means Girls generally.

Paradise — Rather an uncommon noun, now-a-days, Epicurean, or sought to be, desirable case, — means a state of innocence, the birth right, inheritance of all well got up children.

Tree of Life — The code physiological — the Laws of Life of Body and Soul.

Tree of the Knowledge of good and evil — Arm — Excuse ^{us} ~~me~~, Ladies and Gentlemen — ^{let} ~~I~~ ask pardon, — but here is a ^{Chaikin} ~~stricken~~ — Can't you show out your perceptions, Ladies and Gentlemen — and help us out of this condemned little difficulty?

Nakash — Commonly called Serpent — In common a noun, entirely, now-a-days — not much person about it — male in the gender — a terribly hard case — meaning Man's inferior. When the Lord God breathed into Man the Breath of Life, He became a Living Soul.

The Living Soul was the Man — the earthly organism, with which he was associated was the Nakash — the Serpent.

You will please remember, Ladies and Gentlemen — that when the Lord God created the other living creatures — Man's predecessors — He said into them — "Be fruitful, and multiply and replenish." — And He said nothing more.

When the Lord God, makes Man, in His own likeness,
He says more - He says Subdue - Raising every feeling
and every thought into subordination to the Law of Mind - Of
Christ, if you please - So that whether we eat, or
drink, or ~~or~~ ^{or} ~~or~~ ^{or} expense ^{us} Ladies and Gentlemen -
We ~~I~~ ask pardon - on whatever we do, we do it all
to the glory of God - ^{Yes, for gratification purposes.} And here - may be - we may,
if we will, ^{do} get our eyes partly open to the solution of
that ^{condemned} little difficulty, which we, thro' shun modesty, had
lightly over - Like the preacher, who took for his text -
"The world, flesh and devil" - In his exordium, he said -
"I shall pass lightly over the flesh and hasten on to
the devil" -

Good night, Ladies and Gentlemen - A
good sleep to you - and may you arise in the mor-
ning, as fresh as the new blown Flower de Luce -

Our Cincinnati Platform -

This 7th night of April - we doth know
 what fear of American ^{dependence} ~~dependence~~ ^{dependence} ~~dependence~~ ^{dependence} ~~dependence~~
~~we~~ ^{at the same time may be} return to bed, but not to sleep - for
 the spirit of the times is upon us - In view of
 the impending crisis - the conglomeration of an-
 tagonistic forces - We arise, strike a match,
 and resolve our ~~diminutive~~ honorable ^{we} self into
 a Cincinnati Convention - Not so much for
 the purpose of saying, who shall, or shall not, be
 this, or that - as much to get up a platform
 - A Liberal Republican, Democratic, Labor Reform,
 Temperance, Civil Service Reform, Woman's Rights,
 and Reform General - Platform - on which decent
 People - irrespective of stripe, Creed, Color or
 sex - can stand, in dignity, minus the danger of
 treading on other people's toes - or of ~~treading~~ ^{treading}
 on their own toes ~~too~~ -

gentlemen ~~the~~ loafers, who wiggle, and riddle, and
 higglety, pigglety, to tug at the pap of the Nation -
 should - to mend their manners - have a
 situation - an education, at the Pillsbury
 Station - for their own salvation, and the
 good of Creation, in general -

The Convention was called to order - The
 platform drawn up, by the appropriate committee,
 and adopted, ^{by} the Committee of the whole - without
 a dissenting voice - We, Your humble servants,
 commend the Platform, to the ^{tender Mercies of the} Sovereign People -
 asking no favors - for we have no ambition to
 king it over the Great American heritage nor
 any part thereof -

Platform

For ages untold, this planet has rolled,
 And still she may roll, and keep rolling,
 Untill she is old — untill she unfolds,
 The secrets of her untold scrolling.

Let her roll as she will, till her mission she fill —
 The best we can do, is to let her —

'Tho' never so wise, other plans we devise,
 Ten to one ~~we will~~ ^{if we} ~~not~~ do the thing better —

'Twere folly to fret, or fly in a fret,
 Because she roll not to our notions —

'Tis all the best way, let her roll as she may,
 To accustom ourselves to her motions —

By planet we mean, the unseen and seen,
 All matters and things appertaining,
 With humans thrown in, their wisdom and sin
 Their jollification and complaining.

We may have a duty, to preserve our own beauty,
 From man — from soul contamination —
 If this we attend to, as Christians pretend to,
 We've nothing to fear from a — nation —

The just and the pious, of Heaven are sure,
 No danger from Mucklax, nor rowdies —
 Their title is clear, they've nothing to fear,
 From feudal lead entry and ouster —

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On Cincinnati
Melfer